

Reclaimed By My Alpha Novel

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He Knows the Door to My Soul and Who Forgot to Novel 31 Summary The narrator regrets not preparing properly before seeing the twins, Jane and Max, whose innocence contrasts with the heavy burden they carry. She lies about not seeing their father, Andrei, but warns the children to stay away from him if he appears, emphasizing the importance of their safety. The twins respond with a practiced caution, promising to shout "stranger danger" if anyone tries to take them, especially Andrei, who might try to separate them from their mother.

Max, despite being only four, shows a maturity and sense of responsibility beyond his years, reassuring his mother that he will protect them. This moment deeply touches the narrator, who reflects painfully on the absence of their father and the dangers they face. She tries to comfort them with promises of a peaceful morning and a special breakfast, masking her own fears with a smile. After tucking the twins in, the narrator feels overwhelmed with guilt and anxiety about their precarious situation. She finds Damon, who shares her concern and guilt for pushing her into a risky situation.

They acknowledge that the twins' secret cannot remain hidden forever, especially now that her true identity is exposed. Together, they decide to increase security to protect the twins from Andrei and Lilith, determined to keep their family safe despite the looming threats. The story captures the tension, protective instincts, and emotional weight carried by the narrator as she navigates the challenges ahead. Continue Regular

Chapter Reading Below I should have expected this , and inwardly chided myself for not showering before seeing the twins .

I had just been so excited to see them that it had slipped my mind . " No , I didn't see your dad , " I lied , hating how bitter it tasted on my tongue . " But ... " I hesitated for a moment , then made a decision . I sat on the edge of Max's bed and patted the spot beside me . " I need to talk to you two . " Jane immediately scrambled onto my lap . Max scooched beside me , still twitching his nose , and looked up at me warily . I hated when he looked at me like that - no four year old should ever have a gaze so old and wise .

It was always a reminder that maybe if things had been different , he wouldn't have to look like that . " You might come across a man named Andrei , " I said , choosing my words carefully . " Andrei ... " Jane said the name slowly , like she was tasting it . Just hearing her say her father's name made my chest clench . I nodded . " Yes , and you should stay away from him if he comes , " I instructed them . " You know how we practiced not talking to strangers , and if anyone tells you that Mommy sent them to pick you up and take you somewhere " Then we yell ' stranger danger ' !

" Jane and Max practically said in unison . I couldn't help but smile at that . " Good pups . Well , I want you to do it twice as much as with anyone else. Andrei might try to take you away from me and separate us forever , so I want you to be extra careful . Okay ? " The twins looked perturbed , especially Max . But when his sister finally bobbed her little head in agreement , he nodded as well . I stuck my pinkies out , making them pinky promise . They obliged , and I tucked them both into their respective bunks .

As I tucked Max in, however, he grabbed my hand and whispered, "Don't worry, Mommy. I'll protect us, just like always." My heart ached at his words. Just four years old, and already more responsible and dutiful than most adult males. I hated that he felt the need to be like that. Maybe if his father had been in the picture... But I pushed that notion away. If I hadn't hidden the twins away, who knows what might have happened. Andrei might have taken them from me when he chose Lilith.

Or Lilith might have done something a million times as bad -something that I didn't even want to consider. I forced a smile and kissed Max on his forehead. "Get some sleep, little knight," I purred, brushing a strand of dark hair out of his eyes. "You can protect your kingdom in the morning, after you've had your breakfast." "Mommy... Can we have chocolate chip waffles for breakfast?" Jane murmured from the top bunk, already half-asleep. I chuckled. "Sure we can. We'll have a whole feast.

Chapter 31 +25 Bonus Jane sighed dreamily, but Max's knowing eyes followed me all the way to the door. And his wary gaze was the last thing I saw before I turned off the lamp and slipped out. Once I was in the hallway, I stopped, placing my hand on my chest and breathing deeply. My heart was pounding, and a sense of guilt so heavy had come over me that I felt like I could hardly stand. I found Damon in his study, sipping from a glass of wine in an armchair by the fireplace. He glanced up as I entered. "Wine?" he asked, sensing my frayed nerves.

I shook my head and practically collapsed into the armchair beside him. "I'm worried," I admitted without preamble. "If Andrei didn't believe me today... Hell, even if he did believe me, he'll find out about the twins eventually. We can only keep them hidden for

so long now that my real identity has gotten out . " When I looked at Damon , he looked just as guilty as I felt . " This is my fault , " he sighed , setting aside his wine . " If I hadn't pushed you to go to that summit- " " You couldn't have known . We spent five years doing this without a problem .

" I gave Damon a meaningful look . " But we need to act quickly . " Damon nodded firmly . " We'll increase security around the twins , " he said . " Whatever it takes to keep Andrei and Lilith from finding out the truth . " Chapter 32 +25 Bonus Chapter 32 Conclusion The chapter closes on a tender yet tense note, capturing the deep love and fierce protectiveness the narrator feels for Jane and Max. Their innocent pinky promise and Max's heartfelt vow to protect them both underscore the vulnerability of the children and the heavy burden placed on their young shoulders.

Amidst the warmth of familial bonds, there is an undercurrent of fear and uncertainty, as the looming threat of Andrei and Lilith casts a shadow over their fragile peace. At the same time, the narrator's conversation with Damon reveals the weight of responsibility and the urgent need for vigilance. Their shared guilt and resolve to safeguard the twins highlight the themes of sacrifice, trust, and the unbreakable commitment to family.

Though danger feels imminent, the chapter ends with a quiet determination to face whatever comes next-anchored by love, hope, and the promise of protection.

Expect the characters to grapple with their guilt and responsibility, as well as the haunting possibility that their hidden world may soon be exposed. The quiet strength of Max and Jane will be tested in new ways, and the shadows of Andrei and Lilith will grow

darker, casting doubt and urgency over every decision. The emotional stakes will rise, leaving readers eager to see how far they will go to protect what matters most.

He Knows the Door to My Soul and Who Forgot to Novel 32 Summary

Andrei is determined to find a way to speak with Natalia alone, away from Damon, after learning she aborted their child. He suspects Damon has been manipulating her all along, possibly even influencing her decision to leave him and fake her death. Andrei believes that if he can get Natalia alone and talk to her honestly, she might reveal the truth and break free from Damon's control.

To achieve this, he plans to host a hunting competition, an event that would naturally involve Damon and Natalia and provide an opportunity to isolate her in the woods. The hunt serves multiple purposes: it helps build rapport between packs after a recent merger, asserts Andrei's dominance by potentially winning the competition, and most importantly, creates a chance to confront Natalia. Andrei carefully considers the location and logistics to ensure the terrain is challenging enough to separate Natalia without raising suspicion.

He also involves his Beta to prepare invitations for various packs to maintain the event's neutrality. When Lilith unexpectedly enters Andrei's office and asks to participate in the hunt, he immediately refuses. Still angry over a previous incident involving Lilith and Natalia, Andrei does not want her involved, fearing further conflict or complications during the event. He offers a half-truth about her past behavior as justification, which

frustrates Lilith but she ultimately accepts his decision to stay only for the feast and preparations.

Lilith, however, is aware of Andrei's true motives for the hunt-his desire to see Natalia again. She fears that if Natalia reveals her secrets to Andrei, it could ruin everything Lilith has worked for. Although excluded from the hunt, Lilith plans to find another way to intervene and prevent Andrei and Natalia from reconnecting. Before leaving, she slyly suggests a location for the hunt, the Northern River Basin, knowing it will influence Andrei's decision and possibly her own plans.

Continue Regular Chapter Reading Below Andrei & Lilith Andrei I had to come up with a way to get Natalia alone , away from Damon , so I could talk to her . A few days had passed since she had told me she had aborted my baby , and it gave me time to think . Something was off about Natalia , and I had a feeling it was because of Damon . He was manipulating her . I was certain of it . He had likely been manipulating her before she even left me- he was probably the reason she left and faked her death to begin with . Maybe he had even manipulated her into aborting our child .

I was certain , now , that if I could just get her alone and talk to her , really talk to her , then she would snap out of it and tell me the truth . Whether Damon had some kind of spell on her - metaphorically speaking - or if he was perhaps intimidating her into obeying his orders , I wasn't sure . But I was determined to find out soon . After considering my options for a few days , I finally came up with an idea . It had been years since my pack had hosted a hunting competition .

Not only would it be a great way to build rapport between packs , especially so soon after the Green Ridge merger , but it would also allow me to get Natalia alone in the woods . And if I could win the hunt and show my brother that I wasn't messing around , assert my dominance ... Well , that wouldn't hurt , either . Furthermore , a hunt would be the sort of event Damon couldn't refuse . Hunts were a big deal in our society , and refusing to participate would imply an Alpha was too cowardly to compete . Damon , for all of his flaws , wasn't a coward .

He would certainly rise to the invitation , and of course he would have to bring his precious " Luna " with him . Right away , I began to plan the hunt . I needed it to be on neutral territory , somewhere forested with a rugged yet not too dangerous landscape that would be perfect for hunting . I would also need to pick out an animal to release into the forest for the hunt . And of course I would need to plan a feast afterwards , as it was tradition at such events to roast and share the prey between the attendees - breaking bread despite the competitive nature of the event .

There was much to be done , but I felt a sense of vigor that I hadn't felt in a long time . Planning this event felt like a thread of hope in what had been a rather hopeless situation for five years . But the end of the dark tunnel was in sight now , and I could finally see that beautiful , bright white light . Natalia was alive . And if I could just find a way to get her out of whatever hold Damon had on her , then ... Then what , a small voice in the back of my head asked ? We'd get back together ? We'd have a family ? " You tried to kiss her , " my wolf growled . " You still miss her .

You still- No. I shoved my wolf back down , refusing to even entertain the thought that a tiny part of me loved Natalie . Even 1/3 Chapter 32 +25 Bonus if I did , I couldn't forgive her after what she had done - faking her death and leaving me like that , aborting our child , letting me mourn for five fucking years . I just wanted to know the truth . And maybe a small part of me held onto the hope that she was lying about having an abortion , and that our child was still out there somewhere . Alive .

After planning out the basic logistics of the hunt , I contacted my Beta and told him to begin preparing the invitations . I wanted to invite various packs in the region , not just Damon's pack , so as not to raise suspicions . Only one decision remained : where to host the hunt . There were a lot of options , and I had a lot of factors to consider . It needed to be difficult enough terrain so that it would be reasonable for me to find a way to separate Natalia , who would certainly participate , from the rest of the group .

But I also needed to be able to do that without making it too obvious that I was singling her out . I was just considering my options when Lilith suddenly entered my office without an invitation . I hardly noticed her standing there until she cleared her throat , and when I looked up , she had her brow furrowed . She wore a delicate yellow dress , her soft brown hair carefully braided . Goddess , she looked like Natalia in this light . I quickly shook my head as if to dispel the thoughts , my jaw clenching . " I heard you're planning on hosting a hunt , " she said . I nodded .

" Yes , I thought " I cut myself off , biting my tongue . How much could I really tell her ? Lilith and I weren't close like that , and if I confessed to my real reasons behind the hunt , she might just get jealous and even more bitter than she already was . So instead , I

said vaguely , " I thought it would be good for the packs . Build rapport and morale . " Lilith's eyes gleamed with intrigue . " Can I participate ? " At that , I instantly said , " No. " Lilith frowned . " Why not ? " What was I supposed to say to that ?

I was still furious with her after what had happened with Natalia at the pool , and letting her participate in such an event - she had always loved hunts - felt like rewarding her for bad behavior . Besides , I couldn't risk her being alone with Natalia again , especially in the remote woods . I wasn't sure what kind of fight might break out between the two of them , and I couldn't let Lilith see what might go down if I managed to corner Natalia . Finally , I settled on a half - truth . " You publicly fought with another Luna at the pool and lied to me about the circumstances .

I don't think you should participate in a leisure event after doing something so childish . " Lilith's eyes flashed dangerously . " I told you I didn't- " " Just ... go , " I said , waving my hand dismissively . " I'm sorry , Lilith , but I've made my decision . You can stay at the feast and oversee the preparations . " Lilith looked like she wanted to argue , but I didn't give her a chance . I returned to my work , silently making it Chapter 32 clear that this conversation was over . : +25 Bonus Lilith I wasn't stupid .

I knew why Andrei was really hosting the hunt - he wanted another excuse to see her . I knew it was true , because I had seen them that day in the cafe , when he had tried to kiss her . Whether he still loved her or was just lusting after her , I wasn't sure . Either way , I couldn't bear the idea of them getting her alone at the hunt and she told him the being alone together again , and I knew I had to act quickly . If he truth about her

attempted murder Well , that would ruin everything I'd worked so hard to build , wouldn't it ?

I had hoped it wouldn't have to come to this , that Natalia would learn her lesson and stay away , but now I wasn't so certain . I would have to put a stop to this , nip it in the bud before it could make matters worse . The hunt would have been the perfect opportunity to finally end her once and for all . My wolf had always been a good hunter , and if only I could get her alone ... But Andrei wouldn't let me participate he had shut me down the moment I had asked like I was a petulant child to be bossed around .

I would have to find another way , something more hands - off , to handle this little ... situation . My mind raced , but suddenly , an idea struck me . I stopped just as I was leaving the office and turned to look at Andrei , who was still bent over his work , brow furrowed in concentration . " Have you picked a location for the hunt yet ? " I asked , keeping my voice as sweet as possible . Andrei didn't look up . " Not yet , " he grunted . I suppressed a smile .

" You should consider the Northern River Basin , " I said coolly , wrapping my fingers around the doorknob and swinging the door open . " I hear the terrain there is perfect for a hunt . " BIG SALE : 3500 bonus free for you Conclusion The chapter closes on a tense and emotionally charged note, with Andrei's determination to uncover the truth about Natalia driving him to orchestrate a hunt that serves as both a strategic ploy and a symbol of his lingering hope.

His conflicting feelings-resentment, suspicion, and a flicker of love-paint a complex portrait of a man caught between past wounds and the possibility of reconciliation.

Meanwhile, Lilith's quiet but intense resolve to thwart Andrei and Natalia's reunion adds a layer of impending conflict, underscoring the fragile balance of alliances and rivalries within their world. Together, these intertwined emotions and plans set the stage for a confrontation that is as much about power and control as it is about vulnerability and truth.

With every detail he considers, from the terrain to the timing, the stakes grow higher. Will this event finally bring Natalia and Andrei face to face, allowing hidden truths to surface, or will Damon's influence prove too strong to break? The emotional turmoil simmering beneath Andrei's resolve hints at unresolved feelings and painful memories that could complicate the hunt in unexpected ways. Meanwhile, Lilith's presence looms like a storm on the horizon. Her refusal to be sidelined and her own agenda add a dangerous edge to the already fragile situation.

Will Grace's intentions remain pure, or will old resentments and hidden agendas resurface, threatening to unravel the tentative trust that has been built? The emotional undercurrents between these women hint at unresolved conflicts and the possibility of surprising developments in their relationships. As the characters prepare to confront these new challenges, readers can expect a chapter rich with emotional nuance and rising suspense.

He Knows the Door to My Soul and Who Forgot to Novel 34 Summary Damon firmly refuses to attend a hunt on the moon, but his Beta warns that declining the invitation

would damage their pack's reputation and invite challenges from rival packs. The Beta stresses the importance of maintaining strength and perception to protect their territory and the twins. Although reluctant, the narrator acknowledges the truth in this and understands that showing weakness could endanger their family.

The Beta reassures them that the hunt will involve multiple packs and other Alphas, making it safer than a private meeting, especially under a treaty forbidding wolf-on-wolf violence on that land. Grace offers to watch the twins while they are gone, which feels almost ironic given their recent discussions about hiring her as a nanny. The narrator reflects on their responsibility to keep Max and Jane safe, even if it means facing danger directly. After some hesitation, the narrator agrees to attend the hunt despite concerns about revealing too much about the twins or their fragile lies.

Damon reluctantly agrees, warning that they will be ready if anyone tries anything. They send a messenger to accept the invitation from Alpha Andrei. Then, unexpectedly, the narrator hires Grace immediately to care for the twins during their absence, surprising both her and Damon. Once Grace leaves, Damon and the narrator exchange tense looks over the invitation and discarded applications. Damon suspects the invitation is a trap, but the narrator is uncertain. Despite their dread of dealing with Andrei again, they realize they have little choice but to attend the event.

Continue Regular Chapter Reading Below "Yeah , well , I don't care if it's on the moon , " Damon snapped . " We're not going . " His Beta hesitated , clearly choosing his words carefully . Finally , he said slowly , " Alpha , refusing a hunt invitation will send a message . The other packs will think we're afraid of Moonshadow . That we're too

intimidated to compete . " " Let them think what they want , " I said , but even as the words left my mouth , I knew he was right . Again . In our precarious world , perception mattered . Strength mattered .

If we showed weakness now , it would invite challenges from other packs who might see opportunity in our fear . " It would damage our standing , " the Beta continued gently . " Other Alphas might question our strength , our right to hold territory . For the pack ' sake ... " He didn't need to finish . Both Damon and I understood what he was really saying . If we wanted to protect the twins , we needed to maintain our position . A weak pack attracted predators , and we couldn't afford that kind of attention . " The hunt format means multiple packs will attend , " the Beta added .

" You wouldn't be alone with them . There would be witnesses , other Alphas . Not to mention the treaty - no wolf - on - wolf bloodshed on that land . It might actually be safer than meeting privately . " Grace had been silent throughout this exchange , but now she spoke up . " I could watch the twins while you're gone . If you decide to go , that is . " I almost laughed at the timing . Here we were , debating hiring her as a nanny , when a situation arose that required exactly what she offered .

The Moon Goddess certainly had a sense of humor , I thought about Max and Jane , asleep in their beds upstairs . Everything I did was for them , to keep them safe . But sometimes keeping them safe meant facing the very dangers I wanted to avoid . " He's right . Maybe we should go , " I admitted . " We Grace , not wanting to reveal too much about Can't show weakness . Not now , not when ... " I glanced at our concerns .

Understanding passed between Damon and me .

He knew what I meant - not when questions about the twins ' parentage might arise , not when our carefully constructed lies were still so fragile . " Fine , " Damon said through gritted teeth . " We'll go . But if he tries anything ... " His voice trailed off , but he didn't need to finish . I nodded curtly and turned to the messenger . " Tell Alpha Andrei we'll attend , " I said . The messenger bowed and quickly departed . Grace stood , gathering her things . " I'll let you discuss this , " she said tactfully . " About the nanny position- " " You're hired , " I said abruptly .

Both Grace and Damon looked surprised at my quick decision . " We'll need someone here with the twins while we're gone . Can you start immediately ? " Grace nodded , smiling slightly . " Of course . Thank you , Luna . " 1/2 Chapter 34 +25 Bonus After she left , Damon and I stood facing each other across the table littered with applications we no longer needed . The invitation sat on top of the pile . " This is a trap , " Damon said flatly . " You know it's a trap . " " We don't know that for certain .

" I picked the invitation up again and studied Andrei's neat signature ; he always perfectly spelled out each letter in the most beautiful cursive I'd ever seen , and his signature always looked the exact same no matter how many times he wrote it . Typical . Damon's jaw ticked , clearly not liking this any more than I was , but he finally sighed and sank down into his chair . It was clear we were both dreading another interaction with Andrei . But what else were we supposed to do ?

4 44 4 Conclusion The weight of responsibility settled heavily between Damon and me as we faced the inevitable decision. Our desire to protect the twins clashed with the harsh reality that strength and perception governed our world, and sometimes that

meant stepping into the very dangers we wished to avoid. Yet, amidst the tension and uncertainty, a quiet understanding passed between us-our unity was our shield, and together we would confront whatever lay ahead, even if it meant walking into a trap.

Emotionally, the decision to accept the invitation despite their fears will stir a mix of anxiety, determination, and perhaps unexpected alliances or confrontations. Grace's new role as the twins' caretaker adds another layer of complexity, hinting at evolving relationships and the possibility of unforeseen support or conflict. Readers can anticipate a chapter rich with suspense and subtle power plays, where every interaction carries the risk of revealing too much or exposing vulnerabilities.

He Knows the Door to My Soul and Who Forgot to Novel 35 Summary Natalia arrives at the Northern River Basin, a place of natural beauty and ancestral significance, chosen by Andrei for a hunt. She enjoys the peaceful environment and the invigorating thought of running through the woods, though she would have preferred a picnic. Damon, her companion, insists she stays close, his possessive touch making her uneasy despite their arrangement to appear united as Alpha and Luna.

Although not truly mates or in love, Natalia tries to suppress her feelings about Damon's recent possessiveness and a jealous ex's comment. As they reach the gathering near the tree line, Natalia notices familiar faces from neighboring packs and exchanges polite greetings. Her attention quickly shifts to Andrei, who is staring at Damon's hand on her waist with clear hostility. The tension between the two brothers is palpable, causing

others to step back. Damon reassures Natalia that Andrei is trying to provoke a reaction, urging her to ignore him.

Natalia then realizes someone important is missing from the hunt-Lilith. Unlike the other hunters dressed in leathers, Lilith is wearing an elegant blue dress and boots, indicating she won't be participating. This relief is tempered by the thought that Andrei must have excluded her, as Lilith usually loves the hunt and would have wanted to join. The mystery of her absence adds to the underlying tensions. Andrei calls everyone to attention and announces the start of the hunt, explaining that a bull elk has been released into the basin and that the pack who brings it down will claim victory.

The crowd buzzes with excitement, and Natalia feels her wolf stirring with anticipation for the challenge ahead, eager to test her skills in the hunt after a long break. Continue Regular Chapter Reading Below Natalia The Northern River Basin lived up to every bit of its legendary reputation. Mist curled gently around the jagged peaks above, while clear streams wove their way through the lush valley below. Towering evergreens stood sentinel alongside sturdy oaks, their leaves whispering in the soft morning breeze.

Wildflowers in a riot of colors nodded and swayed, painting the landscape with vibrant splashes of life. As I stepped out of the car, the delicate fragrance of those blossoms immediately filled my senses, prompting me to take a deep, calming breath. This place radiated peace and ancient strength. It was no surprise that our ancestors had chosen this very spot for their sacred ceremonies, nor that Andrei had selected it for the hunt. Personally, I would have preferred a leisurely picnic here, soaking in the tranquility.

Yet, the idea of dashing through those dense woods sparked a thrill within me—an exhilarating promise of freedom and adrenaline. "Stay close to me," Damon's voice was low, almost a murmur, as his hand slid to rest on the small of my back. The touch was firm, possessive. "No wandering off, no matter what happens." I nodded silently, trying to suppress the flutter of emotions his grip stirred. We'd talked about this during the drive—how important it was to present ourselves as a united front, a true Alpha and Luna pairing. The pack needed to see strength and harmony between us.

But knowing the plan and actually feeling his fingers spread protectively along my spine were two different experiences altogether. Lately, Damon's possessiveness had grown more pronounced, more like a mate's claim than just a partnership. Yet, we weren't mates. Not really. And love? That was still a complicated, distant thing between us. I pushed those thoughts aside. Four years of this arrangement had gone smoothly enough. I was content, even happy in my own way. One jealous ex's bitter remarks weren't going to unravel that.

As we neared the main clearing, I noticed a gathering of familiar faces clustered near the tree line, their voices lively with anticipation. I exchanged polite nods and soft smiles with a few members of neighboring packs as we passed by, feeling the subtle hum of camaraderie in the air. Then, my gaze landed on him. Andrei stood by a small podium, clad in dark hunting leathers that molded perfectly to his broad shoulders and powerful frame. His dark green eyes, however, were not on me—they were locked onto the spot where Damon's hand rested on my waist.

From across the clearing, I could see the tension ripple through his jaw muscles. When our eyes finally met, the disdain etched on his face was unmistakable. But it wasn't directed at me. No, the fierce glare was aimed squarely at Damon, charged with a territorial intensity so raw that several wolves nearby instinctively took a half-step back, sensing the storm brewing between the two brothers. "Ignore him," Damon whispered close to my ear, his breath warm against my skin. The intimacy of the gesture was deliberate, meant for any onlookers.

"He wants a reaction." I forced myself to look away, nodding quietly as I scanned the crowd for another familiar face. That's when I noticed someone missing. "Where's Lilith?" I asked, frowning. She had never once missed a hunt before, especially not one hosted by her own pack. Damon followed my gaze and then pointed discreetly. Unlike the other hunters clad in rugged leathers, Lilith was dressed in an elegant blue dress paired with sturdy boots. She wandered near the area designated for the feast later, chatting briefly with a staff member before pointing at a table.

The attendant nodded and hurried off to move something. Despite the relief that she wasn't dressed for the hunt, I frowned. Lilith's attire made it clear she wasn't planning to participate. That meant one less rival to watch during the chase, one less pair of eyes scrutinizing me. Still, I couldn't shake the question: why would Andrei exclude her from such an important event? Lilith had always been passionate about the hunts. If she wasn't taking part this time, it had to be because Andrei forbade it.

"Attention!" Andrei's voice suddenly rang out, cutting through the murmurs and my swirling thoughts. Damon and I turned toward the podium as he stepped forward,

commanding the crowd's focus. "The hunt will begin shortly. As you all know, a bull elk has been released into the basin. The pack that brings it down will claim victory." A wave of excited whispers passed through the gathered wolves. Even I felt a thrill ripple through me-my wolf stirring, stretching, purring with anticipation. A bull elk was no easy quarry; it was a worthy challenge, the kind that tested skill and strength.

I hadn't enjoyed a proper hunt in far too long, and the thought of running on four legs through the wilderness made my heart race. This was exactly the kind of challenge I craved. Conclusion The chapter closes on a note of quiet tension and simmering emotions, capturing the complex dynamics between Natalia, Damon, and Andrei. The Northern River Basin serves as a vivid backdrop, symbolizing both the beauty and wildness inherent in their relationships.

Natalia's internal struggle-balancing the comfort of her arranged partnership with Damon's growing possessiveness and the undercurrent of Andrei's jealousy-adds a poignant layer of emotional depth. The anticipation of the hunt mirrors the characters' own quests for control, freedom, and understanding within the tangled web of their connections. Despite the looming challenges and unspoken feelings, there is a sense of resilience and determination that underpins the narrative. Natalia's acceptance of her role and her readiness to face the hunt reflect a subtle but powerful assertion of agency.

The charged glances and unspoken rivalries hint at conflicts that may spill over from the clearing into more personal, emotional territory, forcing Natalia to navigate the complexities of loyalty, desire, and power. Meanwhile, the mystery surrounding Lilith's absence from the hunt looms large, suggesting that unseen forces may be at play

behind the scenes. Her choice—or perhaps her exclusion—could have consequences that ripple through the pack, challenging alliances and stirring old wounds.

As the chase unfolds, Natalia's instincts and courage will be pushed to their limits, revealing new facets of her strength and the true nature of those around her. The wilderness may hold more than just the thrill of the hunt; it might also uncover secrets that change everything.

He Knows the Door to My Soul and Who Forgot to Novel 36 Summary Andrei lays down the rules for the hunt: no shifting before spotting the elk, no attacking fellow hunters, and no bloodshed among wolves, as the area is sacred. Hunters take their positions, and Damon leads the narrator toward the eastern section, while Andrei moves in the opposite direction, watching them closely. The hunt begins with a loud horn, and Damon and the narrator enter the forest cautiously, aware of the careless hunters around them who risk scaring away all the animals.

They follow a deer trail deeper into the basin, moving away from the noisy group and into the peaceful forest. Damon spots fresh tracks and they pursue them for some time, eventually losing the sounds of other hunters. Suddenly, a crash and howls signal that someone has found the elk. Damon urges the narrator to follow, and they rush toward the sounds, spotting wolves circling a large bull elk in a clearing. Damon pulls the narrator back to wait as the wolves try to tire the elk out, but more wolves join in, turning the hunt chaotic and dangerous.

The elk defends itself fiercely, swinging its antlers at the wolves. Suddenly, a wolf bursts from the bushes near them, knocking the narrator backward, and Damon disappears in the chaos. The narrator calls for him but is swallowed by the noise and confusion. Feeling vulnerable, the narrator moves cautiously around the clearing, searching for Damon's wolf form among the fray. Then, a twig snaps behind her, and she turns around, expecting Damon, but instead finds Andrei in his wolf form standing there, adding a new layer of tension to the unfolding conflict.

Continue Regular Chapter Reading Below " The rules are simple , " Andrei went on . " No shifting until you've spotted the elk . No attacking other hunters . And absolutely no bloodshed between wolves - this is sacred ground . Hunters , take your positions ! " The crowd began spreading out along the tree line . Damon guided us toward the eastern section . I noticed Andrei moving in the opposite direction , although his gaze kept finding us through the crowd . " Ready ? " Damon asked , finally releasing his hold on my waist . I rolled my shoulders , trying to loosen the tension .

I couldn't help but smile . " I can't wait . " A horn sounded , the sound so loud it echoed off the mountains . The hunt had begun . Damon and I moved quickly into the forest together , fallen leaves and pine needles crunching beneath our feet . The morning sun barely penetrated the thick canopy , casting everything in a greenish twilight . Other hunters crashed through the underbrush around us , their eagerness making them careless . I heard a howl as one person lost control and shifted , and then a shout : " Disqualified ! Return to the main grounds ! " " Fools , " Damon muttered .

" They'll scare off every animal in a mile radius with all that ruckus . " We picked our way more carefully , following a deer trail that wound deeper into the basin . I kept my senses alert , listening for any sign of the elk or of Andrei or Lilith . The calm sounds of the forest gradually returned as we moved away from the noisy main group . Birds chirped overhead , small creatures rustled in the undergrowth , and somewhere in the distance a brook babbled over rocks . " This way , " Damon said , pointing to fresh tracks in the soft earth . " These are recent .

" We followed the trail for what felt like hours , although it was probably less than one . The terrain grew rougher , forcing us to navigate around fallen logs and dense thickets . At some point , I realized I could no longer hear the other hunters . Suddenly , a loud crash echoed from somewhere to our left , followed by excited howls . Someone had found the elk . " Come on , " Damon urged , changing direction toward the sound . We rushed through the trees , branches leathers . The howls grew louder , joined by the bellowing of the elk .

Through the trees , I caught a glimpse of gray fur - wolves circling their prey . Damon grabbed my arm , pulling me behind a large oak . " Wait . Let them tire it out first , " But as we watched , more wolves appeared from different directions . What had started as one pack's hunt was quickly becoming a free - for - all . The elk , a massive bull with an impressive rack of antlers , stood its ground in a small clearing , swinging its head at any wolf that came too close . " This is about to get messy , " I said . Damon nodded grimly .

" We should- " A wolf burst from the bushes right beside us , nearly bowling me over . I stumbled backward , catching myself against a tree . When I looked up , Damon was gone . 1/2 Chapter 36 +25 Bonus " Damon ? " I called out , but my voice was lost in the chaos . More wolves poured into the clearing . I pressed myself against the tree , trying to spot Damon amongst the mess of fur and fangs . The elk bellowed again , the sound almost drowning out the growling wolves . I needed to move . Standing here made me an easy target if things went wrong .

I began circling the clearing , keeping to the trees , searching for any sign of Damon's dark wolf . Just then , a twig snapped behind me . I spun around , relieved . " Damon , I thought- " But it wasn't Damon stepping out from behind the trees . It was Andrei in his wolf form . Conclusion The chapter closes on a tense and uncertain note, capturing the raw intensity of the hunt and the precarious balance between survival and loyalty. The protagonist's mix of anticipation, fear, and hope mirrors the chaotic dance of the wolves and the elk, highlighting the fragile line they all walk.

Damon's sudden disappearance and the unexpected appearance of Andrei in wolf form deepen the emotional complexity, reminding us of the intertwined fates and unspoken bonds that define their world. Amidst the wild, unpredictable forces at play, the chapter gently explores themes of trust, vulnerability, and the struggle for control. The natural setting becomes a powerful backdrop for the characters' inner turmoil, emphasizing how closely their hearts are tied to the hunt and each other.

The delicate balance of the hunt teeters on the edge of chaos, and the protagonist must navigate this dangerous new reality with caution. Emotions are set to run high as trust is

questioned and survival instincts kick in. The protagonist's connection to Damon will be pushed to its limits, and the mysterious dynamics between the hunters could unravel in surprising ways. Expect a mix of adrenaline-fueled action and intimate moments of vulnerability as the story delves into the complexities of loyalty, power, and the primal instincts that bind them all.

He Knows the Door to My Soul and Who Forgot to Novel 37 Summary In this chapter, Andrei appears in his wolf form, larger and more imposing than Natalia remembers, but instead of pursuing the elk, he focuses his attention on her. He corners her against a tree, leaving her trapped and unable to escape. The tension escalates as Andrei shifts back into his human form and suddenly kisses Natalia with an intensity and passion that she had never experienced during their marriage.

Natalia is shocked by the fervor of the kiss, which contrasts sharply with the cold and distant nature of their past relationship. For a brief moment, she responds to the kiss, feeling a rush of old emotions and physical desire. However, she quickly reminds herself that Andrei's actions are manipulative, aimed at extracting information about the twins, and she resists his advances. When Natalia pushes him away, Andrei confronts her about her marriage to Damon, claiming it is fake and that she still desires him, not Damon.

Natalia firmly denies this, emphasizing the difference between wanting and loving, a concept Andrei never grasped during their marriage. Despite the confrontation, Natalia struggles to say the words Andrei demands—that she loves Damon more than she ever

loved Andrei-highlighting her inner conflict and the lingering emotional turmoil between them. Continue Regular Chapter Reading Below Chapter 37 Natalia Andrei emerged from the shadows in his wolf form , his fur so black it was almost impossible to make out any details other than those eerie , glowing green eyes .

He was massive , even larger than I remembered , and moved not toward the bull elk - but rather toward me . " Andrei , " I said , taking a step backwards , " the elk went that way . You're wasting time here . " 744 He didn't move toward the direction I pointed . Instead , he padded closer , circling me like prey . My back hit the rough bark of an oak tree , and I realized he'd herded me there on purpose . Trapped between him and the tree , I had nowhere to run . " This isn't funny , " I snapped , hoping he couldn't hear the pounding of my heart . " The hunt- >> But he was already shifting .

Within seconds , Andrei stood before me in human form , his hunting leathers creaking and straining against his broad shoulders and muscled legs . Before I could react , before I could even think to run , he closed the distance between us . His hands came up to frame my face , and then his mouth covered mine . The kiss stole my breath away . Not because it was unexpected I'd half - anticipated something like this from the moment I saw him approach . No , what shocked me was the intensity of it . Andrei had never kissed me like this when we were married .

Our kisses had been perfunctory at best , brief pecks before he left for meetings or obligatory gestures at pack gatherings . Even when we made love , he'd barely kissed me at all . He would bury his face in my neck , or close his eyes entirely , but rarely did our lips meet with any real emotion . But this ... this was different . His mouth moved

against mine so fervently it was bordering on desperate , one hand tangling in my hair while the other pressed against the small of my back , pulling my body flush against his

I could taste the cold air on his tongue , feel his chest heaving against mine as he dragged in ragged breath after ragged breath . For a moment , just a moment , I kissed him back . Sparks flew through my body , that old familiar heat taking over all sense of danger and logic . My hands came up to his chest , feeling the rapid beat of his heart beneath my palms . He groaned against my mouth , the sound rumbling into my throat , and deepened the kiss even further . Had the years of separation changed him ? Had losing me finally taught him what he'd thrown away ?

Or was this just another manipulation , another attempt to seduce me into complacency for his own gain ? The thought was like cold water being dumped over my head . Of course it was manipulation . Everything with Andrei always was . He wanted answers about the twins . And he thought he could kiss them out of me . I shoved him away with all my strength . He stumbled back a step , breathing hard , clearly surprised that I hadn't succumbed to his physical manipulations .

" How dare you , " I spat , wiping my mouth with the back of my hand even though part of me wanted to preserve 1/2 Chapter 37 +25 Bonus the taste of him . " I'm a married woman . You think you can just " " Your marriage to Damon is fake , " he said , cutting me off . " I know it is . You don't love him , and he doesn't love you . Not really . " My spine stiffened . " You don't know anything . " " You kissed me back , Natalia . You still

want me . " " Want and love are two very different things , " I said firmly . " Something you never understood when we were married . " His jaw clenched .

" Then tell me you love him . Look me in the eye and tell me you love my brother more than you ever loved me . " The words should have been easy . They were just another lie to add to the pile I had already created . But standing there , still tasting him on my lips , still feeling the warm pressure of his callused hands on my body , I couldn't seem to get them out . [Comments](#) [Support](#) [Share](#) [Conclusion](#) The raw intensity of Andrei's kiss stirred a tempest of emotions within me-longing, anger, confusion-all tangled in the complicated history we shared.

Despite the fierce desire that flickered between us, I reminded myself of the walls I had built, the promises I had made, and the life I was trying to protect. His words cut deep, challenging the very foundation of my heart, but I knew that love was not so easily claimed or surrendered, especially when past wounds still bled beneath the surface. In this charged moment, the fragile line between past and present blurred, revealing the ache of what was lost and the uncertain path ahead.

The emotional stakes are higher than ever, setting the stage for revelations that could change everything Natalia thought she knew about her past and present.

[He Knows the Door to My Soul and Who Forgot to Novel 38 Summary](#) The narrator confronts Andrei with a painful truth, declaring her love for Damon and dismissing her past relationship with Andrei as fake. Andrei reacts with shock and anger, refusing to

believe her and accusing her of lying. Their tense exchange is interrupted by Damon, who arrives and demands Andrei to back off, asserting his claim over the narrator. The brothers quickly escalate their confrontation into a physical fight, transforming into their wolf forms.

Andrei's larger size gives him an advantage, and the battle becomes violent and bloody. The narrator feels a mix of fear and conflicted excitement but knows the situation is dangerous and spiraling out of control. Despite Damon's speed and determination, Andrei's strength and experience dominate the fight. As Andrei gains the upper hand, pinning Damon and preparing to deliver a fatal bite, the narrator impulsively intervenes. She throws herself between the two wolves, pleading for them to stop and risking her own safety to prevent further harm.

Continue Regular Chapter Reading Below Finally , I forced myself to meet his gaze . " I love Damon , " I said slowly , clearly . " I love him far more than I ever loved you . What we have is real , Andrei . What you and I had was the fake relationship . " He flinched like I'd slapped him across the face . For a second , if I didn't know any better , I would say that pain flashed across his features before anger replaced it . " You're lying , " he growled . " Damon respects me , values my opinions . He doesn't treat me like a possession to be used and- " Natalia ?

" We both turned at the sound of Damon's voice . He emerged from the trees , taking in the scene - Andrei standing too close to me , my back still pressed against the tree , both of us breathing heavily . Damon's entire body went rigid as he snapped his gaze to Andrei . " Get away from her . " " Or what ? " Andrei turned to face his brother . " You'll

challenge me ? We both know how that would end . " 5 x " I said , " Damon stepped forward , his claws already extending , " get away from my mate . " Andrei laughed . " Your mate ? She doesn't even bear your mark .

Five years together and you haven't claimed her . What kind of Alpha does that make you ? " " That's the pot calling the kettle black , " Damon scoffed . " Besides , I respect her wishes . Which is something you never did . " " Is that what you call it ? Respect ? Or are you just too weak to claim what's yours ? " " Stop it , " I said weakly , but neither of them heard me . They were circling each other now . I could practically smell the testosterone in the air . Onyx bristled slightly inside of me , a little part of myself excited to see two males fight over me .

But I shoved her back down . This was getting dangerous . Too dangerous . " She was mine first , " Andrei said . " She'll always be mine . " She chose to leave you , " Damon shot back . " She chose me . " " Are you sure you didn't just happen to be convenient when she needed someone to hide behind ? " Andrei's words hit their mark . Damon lunged . The shift happened mid - leap . Damon's male form turned into a mass of dark gray fur and green eyes , and Andrei returned to his inky blackness with those eerily similar eyes glaring at his brother .

The two brothers crashed together before I could even react . Andrei's size gave him an immediate advantage . He bowled Damon over , pinning him briefly before Damon twisted free . They separated , circling again , looking for openings . Blood already spotted the forest floor , although I couldn't tell which wolf it belonged to . 1/2 Chapter 38 +25 Bonus "Stop ! " I said , louder now , but they weren't listening . Damon darted in

, aiming for Andrei's throat , but Andrei saw it coming . He caught Damon mid - leap , using his momentum to slam him into the ground .

The impact made me gasp , and Damon yelped in pain . But he rolled to his feet , shaking off the blow . They clashed again , and again , and again . Andrei's jaws snapped inches from Damon's neck . Damon's claws raked across Andrei's flank , drawing more blood . Despite Damon's speed and determination , it was becoming clear who would win . Andrei wasn't just bigger - he was stronger , more experienced . Each time they engaged , Damon came away worse for it . Finally , Andrei managed to get Damon on his back , his massive black paws pinning him down .

His jaws opened , aiming for Damon's exposed throat . One bite and it would be over . I didn't think . I just moved . I threw myself between them , my arms spread wide , putting my fragile body directly in the path of Andrei's killing blow . " Stop ! " I cried . Conclusion The raw intensity of the confrontation left us all breathless, the air thick with unspoken pain and fierce loyalty. In that moment, I realized how deeply the past and present were intertwined, how love and resentment could coexist in the same space, tearing at the fragile threads that bind us.

The tension that has been simmering beneath the surface finally erupts in a way that threatens to change everything. As Damon and Andrei confront each other with raw emotion and primal force, the lines between love, loyalty, and power blur. The protagonist's brave intervention adds a new layer of complexity-will her courage be enough to halt the violence, or will it only deepen the rift between the brothers? The

emotional stakes have never been higher, and every word and action feels charged with irreversible consequences.

He Knows the Door to My Soul and Who Forgot to Novel 39 Summary

In the forest, a tense confrontation unfolds between Andrei and Damon, two brothers caught in a fierce rivalry. Andrei is on the verge of attacking Damon when Natalia, Andrei's ex-wife, suddenly intervenes, shouting "Stop!" and placing herself between them. Her desperate plea halts Andrei, who is shocked by her loyalty to Damon, a man he considers weak and unworthy.

Natalia's fierce determination and protective stance reveal that she truly cares for Damon, causing Andrei to question everything he thought he knew about her feelings and their past. Andrei wrestles with conflicting emotions, recalling the painful history they share: Natalia's supposed death, the loss of their unborn child, and the betrayal he believes Damon orchestrated. He struggles to accept that Natalia might have genuinely chosen Damon over their marriage and family.

Despite his anger and suspicion, Andrei's desire for answers keeps him tethered to the hope that the truth might still be uncovered. As the brothers face off, Natalia warns them to stop their violent posturing, reminding them of the sacred laws forbidding wolf-on-wolf bloodshed in this ceremonial land. Suddenly, the tension shifts when a feral gray wolf, one of the hunters, attacks Natalia without warning. She is wounded, and the danger forces Andrei and Damon to unite instinctively, their shared goal to protect her momentarily bridging the deep rift between them.

The chapter ends with the brothers working together to fend off the feral wolf, highlighting a rare moment of cooperation amid their bitter conflict. Natalia's injury and the appearance of the feral wolf introduce a new threat that overshadows their personal grievances, setting the stage for further developments in their complicated relationships.

Continue Regular Chapter Reading Below Andrei " Stop ! " Natalia's shriek echoed through the forest , so loud and desperate that even the birds went silent . The sound hit me like a punch to the face , and even my wolf froze .

My jaws were inches from Damon's throat . Victory was so close I could taste his blood on my tongue , and I yearned to finally end this nonsense once and for all . But there she was my ex - wife , arms spread wide , putting her body between me and my prey . She loved him . I shifted back immediately , chest heaving , refusing to hurt her . Damon shifted too . " Move , " I growled at Natalia . " No. " Her chin lifted stubbornly , but it wasn't just me she was angry with . She looked between me and Damon with a fire in her eyes I had never seen before . " This is idiotic . Both of you .

Have you gotten so caught up in your Alpha male posturing that you've forgotten you're brothers ? " Brothers . The word almost made me laugh . Yes , we shared blood , but that was where the connection ended . Damon had always been the weaker one , the one who needed protecting , the one who couldn't handle his own pack . And now he had Natalia . He had her love . Why was she so loyal to him ? She'd thrown herself between us without hesitation , risked her life for his sake . He didn't love her - he was just using her , and we all knew it .

The Natalia I'd married would never have done that , would never have fallen for a man who was so obviously just treating her like a tool of revenge . 1 She had changed . Did she truly never love me like she claimed ? I studied her face , searching for some kind of bluff . But all I saw was fierce , loyal determination and something that looked uncomfortably like actual , real concern for my good - for - nothing brother . No. This didn't make sense . She hadn't actually fallen in love with Damon , right ? Surely she hadn't genuinely chosen my piece of shit brother over our marriage ?

Over the family we were about to have five years ago ? Surely she hadn't actually faked her own death and aborted our child just to elope with him ? No , Natalia wasn't the type to be cruel like that . She wouldn't have put me through the agony of believing she was dead , holding a funeral for her and our child , just to run off with another man . Which brought me back to my original suspicion - Damon had manipulated her . He must have . Maybe he'd found her after her accident , vulnerable and confused , and convinced her that I was dangerous and that she could only trust him .

Or maybe he had been poisoning her against me even before she left , 1/2 Chapter 39 +25 Bonus planting seeds of doubt until he could deliver his final strike . Hell , maybe he had even caused the accident just to sway her to his side . And if the accident was what caused her to lose our baby ... " You do love her , " my wolf's voice said . " Take her back . Take what's yours- " No , " I replied . " It's not that . It's the child . " " She says the child is dead . And yet you still try to pull her back to you. " " I just want answers . ' " You kissed her .

" My jaw ticked , and I quickly shoved my wolf back down . " This isn't over , " I said out loud , taking a step forward . Natalia held her ground once more and bared her teeth , fangs partially extended . " You males need to get a grip , " she hissed . " This land is ceremonial , the law states that there will be no wolf - on - wolf bloodshed , and yet you- ' Suddenly , before she could finish , a gray wolf burst out from the underbrush nearby . It was one of the hunters- although something was seriously wrong . Foam was dripping from its muzzle , and its eyes were completely bloodshot .

I knew from one look that that wolf was feral . And it was headed straight for Natalia . The wolf's claws raked across her leg before any of us could react . She cried out , crimson liquid immediately staining her leather pants , and stumbled backward , falling to the forest floor . My protective instincts roared to life , drowning out everything else . I shifted in an instant , my black wolf slamming into the attacker before it could strike again . Beside me , Damon had the same idea .

For once , we moved in perfect synchronization , two brothers united by a single purpose - protecting Natalia . Comments Support Share 2/2 Conclusion The raw intensity of the confrontation laid bare the tangled emotions that bind Andrei, Natalia, and Damon-love, betrayal, loyalty, and pain all intertwined in a fragile dance. Natalia's unwavering courage and fierce loyalty challenged Andrei's assumptions, forcing him to confront the reality of their fractured past and the complex truths hidden beneath their shared history.

The moment of crisis, with the feral wolf's attack, shattered the bitter tension, revealing that despite their differences and wounds, the instinct to protect one another still flickers

beneath the surface. In the face of danger, the brothers set aside their rivalry, united by a common goal to safeguard Natalia, hinting at the possibility of healing and reconciliation. This chapter closes on a poignant reminder that even amidst deep scars and shattered trust, the bonds of family and love remain powerful forces capable of bridging divides and igniting hope where once there was only despair.

Emotions will run high as Natalia's injury brings vulnerability to the forefront, challenging Andrei's hardened heart and Damon's desperate need for redemption. The complex dynamics between the three will deepen, and readers will be left wondering if old wounds can truly heal or if the pain of the past will shatter any chance of reconciliation. Prepare for moments charged with raw emotion and the stirring possibility that even fractured bonds might find a way to mend under the weight of shared peril.

He Knows the Door to My Soul and Who Forgot to Novel 40 Summary

The story opens with a fierce battle against a feral wolf that fights with wild, uncontrolled violence. Despite its madness, the wolf is overpowered by two Alphas working together, with the narrator biting its throat and Damon pinning it down. When the wolf shifts into a young male human form, he still appears wild and uncontrollable. The narrator detects the scent of wolfsbane on him, a herb known to enhance or drive wolves feral depending on the dose.

This discovery causes the narrator to regret choosing the hunting location, as wolfsbane only grows in this particular area. Meanwhile, Damon tends to Natalia, who has been injured by the wolf's claws, suffering deep gashes on her leg. Damon immediately

carries her to get medical help, prompting a surge of jealousy in the narrator. The narrator's wolf instincts flare up, wishing to be the one protecting and comforting Natalia instead of Damon. However, duty calls, and the narrator knows they must secure the feral male before attending to personal feelings.

The narrator orders a pack member to take the feral wolf to the medical tent for containment and investigation, wanting to understand where he found the wolfsbane and why he consumed it. After sending the wolf away, the forest falls eerily quiet, and the narrator longs to return to Natalia. Just then, a bull elk charges out, forcing the narrator to prepare for another confrontation. Though frustrated at not being the one to carry Natalia to safety, the narrator resolves to bring the elk back for the feast, fulfilling their role in the hunt.

Continue Regular Chapter Reading Below

The feral wolf fought like it was possessed . It snapped and clawed without strategy or sense , just pure violence . But even in its maddened , unpredictable state , it was no match for two Alphas . I got my jaws around its throat while Damon pinned its thrashing body . Together , we forced it into submission . The wolf shifted suddenly , revealing a young male I didn't recognize . He writhed on the forest floor , eyes still rolling , muscles twitching unnaturally . Even in human form , he was still feral . Frowning , I leaned closer and inhaled deeply .

There , beneath the scent of sweat and saliva , I could smell it : something herbal . I recognized that scent . I snapped my gaze up to meet my brother's startled eyes , and knew he had picked up the scent , too . " Wolfsbane , " Damon breathed . My heart skipped a beat . Wolfsbane grew wild in certain parts of the Northern River Basin it

didn't grow anywhere else in the region . In small doses , it could enhance a wolf's senses . In larger doses , it drove them feral . My stomach dropped . How had I been so careless as to choose the one place in the region where wolfsbane grew ?

I should have paid more attention , should have been more careful . I turned to check on Natalia , but Damon was already there . While I had been agonizing over my bad decisions , he had moved toward her and quickly swept her up in his arms , cradling her against his chest while examining the three long gashes on her leg . The attacker's claws had sliced right through the leather and likely a good half- inch into her flesh . The very sight made me wince . " Those are deep , " I said . " Damon , stay here with the attacker and I'll- " Damon wasn't listening to me .

" We need to get you to a healer , " Damon murmured to her , already carrying her away . Natalia nodded , tears rolling down her cheeks as she clutched at his shirt . The sight made something violent twist in my chest , something I didn't want to put a name to but couldn't help it anyway : jealousy . My wolf surged , angry and territorial , raring to shift again if only to take Natalia back . That should have been me , the wolf in me thought . I should have been the one carrying her to safety , the one she leaned on , the one whose name she cried out when she was hurt . Not Damon .

Never Damon . But I had a feral wolf to deal with , still writhing beneath my grip , and thus a dire responsibility to the people in attendance to this hunt . I couldn't just let this male loose , potentially allowing him to hurt someone else , just so I could chase after Natalia and Damon over petty , momentary jealousy that would soon fade . I yanked the snarling male to his feet , slinging his wriggling body over my shoulder with ease . One

of my pack members appeared through the trees - they must have heard the commotion . " Wolfsbane .

Take him back to the medical tent , " I ordered , passing him off . " Have him secured and watched . When he comes to his senses , I want to know everything - where he found the Wolfsbane , what possessed him to eat it . " The pack member nodded , grimacing at the sight of the writhing male , and quickly left . The forest felt too quiet once I was alone . I wanted to return to the main feast grounds , find Natalia ... But just as I 1/2 Chapter 40 +25 Bonus was about to do that , there was a sudden crashing in the forest and an animalistic roar .

A moment later , the bull elk charged out from the underbrush , swinging his broad antlers , angry eyes fixed on me . I growled low in my chest and widened my stance , fists clenching , preparing to shift . If I couldn't be the one to carry Natalia to safety , then the least I could do was bring home the animal for the feast . BIG SALE : 3500 bonus free for you Comments Conclusion The chapter closes on a note of raw intensity and emotional turmoil, capturing the fierce protective instincts that bind the characters together.

The protagonist's internal struggle with jealousy and responsibility reveals a deep vulnerability beneath the strength, highlighting the complexity of their relationships. Despite the pain of not being the one to comfort Natalia, the commitment to the pack and the hunt remains unwavering, underscoring themes of loyalty and sacrifice. In the quiet aftermath of the confrontation, the tension lingers, mirrored by the sudden appearance of the bull elk, a symbol of the ongoing challenges they must face.

